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MAIN BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICES,
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"Sly Jim?"

Observe the freedom with which
Governor Cox emits charges of cor-
ruption financing and a dishonest intent
to resort to abominable practices on the
part of the managers of Senator Har-
rington's campaign. This amplitude of
allegation is in strong contrast with
the same gentleman's marked reluctance
to present himself before the
authorized inquirers of campaign
expenditures and to testify under
oath as to that which he charges so
gloriously on the stump.

The engineer statesman's freeman
statesman, the hapless Mr. FRANKLIN
D. ROOSEVELT, has, we believe, al-
ready extended his own original esti-
mate of the Republican corruption
fund from \$30,000,000 to \$32,000,000.
This is not important, for nobody is
paying much attention to Mr.
ROOSEVELT's statistical announcements
than to Mr. Ponz's numerical ex-
hibits. If provoked too far, the free-
man statesman seems quite capable of
raising the Harding corruption fund
from \$32,000,000 to \$34,000,000, or even
to \$36,000,000 between breakfast and
the middle of the forenoon.

But with his eminent principal the
matter is quite different. Governor
Cox is the man whose words are
being weighed, whose habits of
thought are being examined, whose
mental and moral characteristics are
being subjected to the X-ray with an
intensity of application and a per-
sistent pursuit of the intimate facts
of the psychology of the man that has
no parallel in the case of any other
person now living beneath the great
inverted bowl of blue. And Governor
JAMES M. COX is more an object of
minute inspection, of searching analy-
sis, than his Ohio fellow citizen and
competitor, for Senator HARRINGTON's
personality is better understood
throughout the country, or, at any
rate, is easier to understand.

There is therefore great interest in
any incident or moral symptom that
throws light on the true inwardness
of the Coxian character. The Gov-
ernor's position before the voters of the
United States, whose respect and bal-
lots he loudly invites, is a little
peculiar. He is the chosen inheritor
of the Wilson ideals and consequently
the recognized interpreter of the
visions on the horizon and the voices
in the air. He is the best bet of the
Murphys and Tom Taggart and Nu-
gents of the unregenerate Democracy
which Wilson kicked overboard when
he ceased to be useful to him in work-
ing the pumps; at the same time the
Evening Post of our excellent friend
Mr. THOMAS W. LAMONT is scarcely
less enthusiastic than Mr. MURPHY
of Tammany itself in its admiration
of Governor Cox's virtues and politi-
cal fitness. Governor Cox is likewise
the appointed representative, in the
solemnest of solemn referendums, of a
new order of things on earth and a
new and redeemed humanity in the
souls of the earth's inhabitants. It is
strange that all the Governor's words
and all his acts should be subjected
to-day to a most critical study in the
personal sense.

We are bound to say that the de-
meanor of Governor Cox, when brought
to book for the preposterous exag-
geration of his recent utterances con-
cerning the Republican "slush fund,"
seems to be such as to commend him
to the admiration of Mr. MURPHY
of Tammany Hall rather than to that
of the Evening Post of Mr. THOMAS
W. LAMONT. The disinclination to
meet the Senate committee officially in-
vestigating the subject of immoral or
improper campaign expenditures, the
preference of the wild, free stump for
his further explanations and asser-
tions and attempts at "proof" of that
which does not exist, are not encour-
aging symptoms.

It would be a misfortune not
bounded by partisan lines if the dis-
tinguished gentleman whom his sup-
porters, excepting the Evening Post
and Mr. LAMONT, are beginning to
think of as "Jimmy" should prove
himself to be nothing more or less
than a smart little man without con-
science or depth of character, who
turns sharp corners with agility in
order to meet political ends.

What a national catastrophe if by
the beginning of November process-

sions should be parading the streets
singing these lines, or exhibiting them
on banners and transparencies:

SLY JIM!
WHAT? VOTE FOR HIM!

Heaven and the good gods forbid
that the solemn referendum should
result in a psychological discovery so
painful to the well disposed, so hu-
miliating to American pride in our
country's politics!

The Olympic Results
The margin by which the Americans
led their rivals in the Olympic games
is large enough to alarm persons who
fear that success too great will lead
to slackness. But the record of the
games since their beginning twenty-
four years ago is reassuring. The
United States has been an easy win-
ner in the track and field events at
every meeting.

In 1908, when Great
Britain scored 155 points to our 131,
the Americans were entered only in
track and field contests and won fif-
teen of the twenty-eight programmes.
In 1912, when Sweden led the grand
total of points at Stockholm, the
United States won eighty points on
track and field, and although not well
represented in the other games, was
only four points behind Sweden.

Whenever this country has sent
crews of athletes to fight in all the
Olympic events it has led the world.
This year's result proves that there
was no overconfidence. Nor will there
be any holding of our foreign rivals
too cheaply. The games are held only
once in four years and a group of
practically new men will go abroad
in 1924.

If anybody has the delusion that
the Yankee victories were easy the
breaking of five world records should
convince him to the contrary. Three
of these five new records were won
by Americans and two other Amer-
icans broke Olympic records. So there
was no sluggishness at Antwerp.

England, which finished behind Fin-
land and Sweden, may be expected to
do better four years hence. A great
many of her young men who might
have helped her in the stadium were
put out of athletics by the war. Can-
ada should improve next time. Her
score, less than South Africa's, is not
representative of a nation that is fond
of every sport.

British Aircraft Competitions

In spite of the fact that Great Brit-
ain has not recovered from the finan-
cial strain of the world war her Air
Ministry is to hold a Government
competition for "civil" aircraft with
money prizes amounting to £64,000,
of which £14,000 is reserved for sea-
planes. The estimate that Govern-
ment places on the importance of de-
veloping airplanes may be indicated
by the statement that at the last com-
petition of this kind, held in 1912,
only £4,000 was offered in prizes. And
yet the singular condition is presented
that the prize winners this year have
only the advertisement and the money
for their reward, since the Air Min-
istry is not a buyer of civil airplanes,
British technical aviation journals ex-
plain this seeming anomaly away by
saying that the Royal Air Force
knows definitely what it wants in the
way of service planes and where to
get it. But the problems of commer-
cial airplanes are so different that
these technical authorities describe
the Government competitions as
wholly admirable functions.

The expenditure of large sums of
money for the developing of the com-
mercial airplane appears to be ac-
cepted as a matter of absolute neces-
sity in Great Britain and France. In
addition to the prizes just mentioned
British firms have an opportunity to
win £10,000 for a flight from Great
Britain to India and back carrying a
load of 1,200 pounds. The Royal Aero
Club has set aside £2,000 for flying
prizes this season. The French Cam-
paign of Deputies in June voted an ap-
propriation of approximately 300,000,
000 francs for French military and
commercial airplane development. In
July the French Under Secretary of
State for Aviation reported that while
the nation's military air fleet "is
not yet reorganized" the civil part
of the programme is proceeding
faster. And he added, in proof of this
statement: "All our factories are
turning out machines so fast that
there is a great demand for pilots." Since
there were more than 18,000
licensed air pilots in France in July,
it will be seen how prosperous must be
the airplane industry in France.

Compared to the aviation situation
in the United States, such activities
as those just rehearsed would appear
to put us in a very poor light. But
that we are making good progress
technically is shown by an editorial
summary of this phase in the last
issue of the American technical jour-
nal *Airplane and Aeronautical En-
gineering*, which says:

"American aircraft designers can,
without boasting, point out some of
their own creations as highly ad-
vanced specimens of the modern flying
machine. Without mentioning
any particular makes, we can favor-
ably compare various American de-
signed pursuit machines, ground at-
tack planes, ship's scouts, torpedo
planes, etc., with the corresponding
foreign products. And the same ap-
plies to purely commercial types, such
as mail planes and cabin flying boats.
This state of affairs is unfortunately
not known to the general public,
which might gain in being enlightened
to the fact that American aircraft
designers, far from being back num-
bers, have steadily come to the fore-

front during the last year, until now
they hold a position which should be
pleasing to all Americans."

Our designers and manufacturers
are ready to do their part. What
must be guarded against is official
neglect of the aircraft problems of
our army and navy.

Conditions in Germany.

Advices from widely varied sources
in Germany afford some insight into
the process of political and economic
transition in that country. The pre-
sent industrial and economic conditions
are set forth in a report to the De-
partment of Commerce. The statis-
tics show that in July there were 136
business failures in Prussia alone, as
compared with 106 in June and 75 in
May. At Frankfurt the index num-
ber of commodity prices declined dur-
ing July from 289 to 277. The num-
ber of unemployed was 812,000 in July,
as compared with 270,000 in June.
Despite the drop in prices and the
increased number of unemployed, wages
during the month showed an
advancing rather than a declining
tendency.

Here is an anomalous situation
which appears difficult to explain.
The business failures and the drop in
prices indicate that liquidation has
begun in trade and industry. The
scaling down of prices cuts profits.
Business failures are the result. In
a normal movement of this kind labor
would also liquidate. That is, the
closing of industries by failures
would cause surplus labor to accept
lower pay and effect a general reduc-
tion in the wage level. The reason
labor has not begun to liquidate in
Germany can probably be traced to the
paternalistic action of the Govern-
ment in granting allowances to idle
workers or in providing work for the
unemployed and paying wages out of
Government funds. This is a prac-
tice that has become quite common
in Germany since the war. A short time
ago a shoe factory in Cassel was en-
abled to keep its men at work because
the Government gave it an order for
6,000 pairs of shoes rather than have
the plant close.

This, of course, is nothing less than
a labor subsidy, a measure which can
delay but cannot prevent labor liq-
uidation in Germany as the liquidation
of industry and trade gains momen-
tum. Such a subsidy gives the Govern-
ment a means of preventing deflation
from proceeding at too rapid a
pace, but it constitutes a sore strain
on the national Treasury and is a
flagrant cause of inflation, the great-
est of all evils in Germany to-day.
The latest statement of the Imperial
Bank of Germany shows that on Au-
gust 7, 1920, the note circulation was
56,900,306,000 marks, an increase over
the previous week of 251,908,000
marks and nearly double the note is-
sue on August 7, 1919, when the paper
money in circulation amounted to 28,
426,080,000 marks.

Although these reports show that
economic and political conditions in
Germany are a long way from nor-
mal, the first long step in the direc-
tion of a better order of things has
been completed in the initiation of a
policy of cooperation in politics and
of allowing natural laws to take their
course in business. The labor sub-
sidy wisely administered should be a
help in reducing suffering and disor-
der, more than counterbalancing the
evil of some further inflation.

"That Cradle for Grown Up Babies."

Nobody who has studied the rocking
chair will be surprised to hear that
the French Academy of Sciences has
declared it the most hygienic of all
seats instead of a mere American fad.
It is, as the Academy says, physio-
logically correct. The trouble with it
is that it is not always psychologically
correct. Its baneful effects are not
on the rocker, but on the beholder.
It is an all round joy only when it is
not rocked. New England ladies used
to test a new neighbor by getting her
to sit in a rocking chair. If she could
resist rocking she was of the elect.
This simple test of the nerves has
made or marred a great many neu-
romuscular personalities.

The advantage of the rocking chair
is that it puts the body at a perfect
balance. The skull is kept in the
proper position. But oscillation does
not add to the benefit. It is good to
find an invention which has been
maligned because of misuse endorsed
by the scientists. Let these gentlemen
next find something good to say about
sly hats.

It's All Physical, Not Psychological.

Psychology has been overworked
by writers on the freaks, the frenzied
and the foolish; the soul has little left
anything to do with such trash. It's the
brain and the glands which nourish it.
If you please. It is physical, not
psychical, phenomena which must re-
ceive attention from those who seek
explanation of all human caprices
from bad manners to murder.

Dr. MAX G. SCHLAPP, professor of
neuro-pathology in the New York Post-
Graduate Medical School and Hospi-
tal, has been good enough to reveal to
a reporter a lot of interesting facts
about what makes Reds, cranks and
criminals, and it is comforting to
learn therefrom that folks who boast
of their temperament merely reveal to
the knowing ones that their paucity,
"live, thyroid or "some other gland of
less importance" is out of order. Let
Greenwich Villagers moan.

"Without another life I long to meet,
Without which life this life is incom-
plete."

as much as pleases them, the truth
is that what they need is a pill.
It appears, as a poet himself wrote,
if memory serves, that a poet suffers

from three handicaps, "rhythm, meter
and public disesteem," not because his
soul's ignition is faulty, but because
that part of his brain which conceives
is often more or less than that part
which perceives.

A simple domestic illustration will
plainly show how true this is. Father
returns from the office a tired but
easy mark, and his daughter, an early
bird who wants to make sure of her
winter fur, pins a rose on him. The
sensory lobe of his brain perceives that
the rose is red, thorny and perfumed.
The emotional lobe forms no concept
from its neighbor lobe's precept; just
passes it up. Not so with the daugh-
ter; her starboard lobe has been
slightly overburdened with gland ex-
tract and its cells are exploding and
whizzing like everything. Lo! she
writes a poem, "roses," "cloves," "ra-
pesees"—perfect! Mother is in rap-
ture, but Dad, he knows, and calls in
the family doctor.

So it is with those who bob their
hair, turn into rag carpet Reds, hold
up payroll messengers; they are
nearly as easy to cure as poets. Dr.
SCHLAPP, without doubt, is graduat-
ing young gentlemen who with a saw
and a few knives could transform
LENIN into a respectable wage earner,
TROTSKY into a reliable drawer of
near beer. It's all physical, not
psychical.

**Justice Mitchell on Our Imperfect
Prison System.**

Justice RICHARD H. MITCHELL, of
the Supreme Court charged the Bronx
county Grand Jury last week, and
took occasion to express an opinion on
some aspects of prison management
which are of general interest:

"There are things going on to-day
in reference to our criminals and the
kindness that we have shown them
that I think ought to be changed.
"Those who are for a long time as-
sociated with men who commit crimes
often get their minds so framed that
they try to excuse criminals for dis-
obeying the law, and some of our best
people have that remarkable brain
that enables them to say that if a
man meets you on Broadway and
strikes you with a slingshot or bully,
and he has never done that before,
he ought not to be punished much for it.

"I think we ought to reach a time
in which, when a man has received
the education that our public institu-
tions give him and yet is so unedu-
cated that he thinks he can strike
down any of our citizens on a public
thoroughfare without punishment, be-
cause he never did it before, there
ought to be a change in the methods
if not a change in that situation.

"Those years a criminal spends in
a prison ought to be remembered by
him as years when he suffered, not
years when he received better food
than ever before in his life, not years
when he received better treatment
than he ever received from anybody.
Not years when he received the enter-
tainment of motion picture shows
without paying for them, as we all
have to do, but he ought to be made
to remember that period."

Penologists have not yet been able
to find the happy mean between brutal
prison methods and soft sentimental-
ity toward lawbreakers which would
make their treatment as severe as it
should be for punishment and at the
same time provide for the reformation
of the criminal.

The trouble is that no formula auto-
matically applicable to all criminals
can be devised. The problem of deal-
ing with the "criminal class" is a
problem of dealing with individuals
in all stages of moral, mental and
physical deficiency. What would be
proper and helpful treatment for one
person would be entirely unsuitable
for another.

Although every penologist knows
this, the facts he faces require con-
trol under broad general regulations
of the persons entrusted to his care.
There cannot be a keeper, or nurse,
or physician, or psychologist, or
physical trainer for each prisoner.
Wardens are put to it now to keep
their staffs recruited up to full
strength with dependable men.

We know that brutality toward
lawbreakers does not serve the public
interest. We know that mushy senti-
mentality does not. And unhappily
we know that so far there has been
devised no perfect scheme for the
punishment and also the reformation
of wrongdoers.

**Egypt and England agree—News-
paper headline.**

How the statement of Great Britain
would like to see the headline "En-
gland and England Agree."

More men enlisted in the army in
July than in any previous month in
peace times in the country's history,
and they were not driven in by eco-
nomic pressure. The remarkable vo-
luntary training system open to sol-
diers appeals to every man anxious
to learn while he earns.

The Song of the S. S.
I'm as wily as a fox
And a Prince of Weather-Cox
Turns every way the fickle wind may send
I need not stick to facts,
I can cover up my tracks,
But I'm fearful of this "Solemn Referen-
dum."

I'm for Wets, and I am dry.
It doesn't bother me to try.
Though it takes a lot of nerve, I try to
blend 'em.
I love Murphy and his horse,
I'm with Woodrow in accord.
But my Jonah is this "Solemn Referen-
dum."

Though I argue and intrigue,
I find people spurn the League.
And the stubborn chin at Washington can't
bend 'em.
Dr. Roy L. Wolfe, who is the nominee
for coroner on the Democratic ticket, wishes
to assure his clients that if he is elected, as
he is both wet and dry, he will not leave "Tomb-
stone" but will maintain his residence and
office here.

DEMOCRATS DISAGREE.

F. D. Roosevelt Contradicted by the
Department of State.

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
The patent inside Democratic papers
are circulating the following:

Brew, Mon., Aug. 16.—President Wil-
son "put one over" on Premier Lloyd
George of Great Britain in the distribu-
tion of voting strength in the League
of Nations. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Dem-
ocratic Vice-Presidential nominee, de-
clared in an address here to-day. "The
Republicans are playing a shell game
on the American people," the nominee
said, because "they are still busy dis-
cussing the story that England has
six votes to America's one. It is just
the other way. As a matter of fact
the United States has about twelve
votes in the Assembly."

Meanwhile the equally Democratic
Department of State contradicted Mr.
Roosevelt's statement flatly and in toto.
This reminds me of the story told of
Mr. Lincoln and Judge David Davis.
When in 1860 the latter went to Spring-
field, Ill., and reported his success in
securing the Presidential nomination for
Mr. Lincoln in detail, Mr. Lincoln with
hesitancy said, "David, you must have
prevaricated." Davis, not wishing to
have his services belittled, replied with
emphasis and confidence: "Prevaricated!
Who, I, lied like hell."

Who is now "prevaricating" for the
Democratic party?
NEW YORK, AUGUST 24.

WORDS OF LONG DESCENT.

You-all and Its Relations Traced to
the South's First Settlers.

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
Courtney Campbell's letter noted that
you-all, you-uns and we-uns are com-
monly used in certain rural districts of
the South. I do not for a moment con-
sider them of negro origin, but rather
old English rustic terms brought to the
old South colonies in pre-revolutionary
days, and still used by the descendants
of the original colonists and adopted by
the negro along with his liking for
"ground peas," or peanuts, which, how-
ever, he also calls goobers and plinders.
Georgia is known as the Goober State.
These local peculiarities of dialect are
no more strange than many prevailing
in the old colonial States of New Eng-
land, especially around Cape Cod. The
most delightful English in modulation,
tone and inflection is used by the edu-
cated people of the South and where the
genuine unmixed and original American
blood seems still to hold its own.
NEW YORK, AUGUST 24.

BUNCHING THE SMOKERS.

A Sufferer Would Keep Them on
Their Own Side of Ferryboats.

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
I was very glad to see the smoking
prohibited except in the smoking cabin
of the Staten Island ferryboats. It
would be a good plan to have the same
rule on other ferries.

I know of a lady who lost sight of
one eye caused from the ashes which
blew out of a man's pipe on the ladies'
side of a ferryboat, and I myself had a
very sore eye from the same cause for
two months, and the eye still bothers me.
I do not mind a man's smoking, but in
its place. On the front of the ferry-
boats the wind carries the fire and
ashes back into the faces of the other
people. I have noticed this especially on
very hot days, and I myself had a
more men smoking on the ladies' side of
the boats than on the men's.
NEW YORK, AUGUST 24.

GEOGRAPHY OF ROMANCE.

Where Was the Island of Women
Columbus Heard About?

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
While your readers are discussing Rob-
inson Crusoe's island I would call atten-
tion to another island.

When Columbus was cruising among
the West India Islands told him that
there was an island called the Island of
Women, on which none but women dwelt.
In Professor Kuno Meyer's book about
the voyages of St. Brendan, which were
said to have been made across the At-
lantic in the sixth century, it is said that
Brendan and his crew landed on a small
other place called the Land of the
Land of Women. Some people identify
Cuba as the Island of Joy. The Land
of Women must have been the island
the Indians told Columbus of.

Does any one know which of the West
Indies the Indians called the Island of
Women?
FALL RIVER, MASS., AUGUST 24.

Corwallis and Cox.

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
"Jimmy" Cox reminds one of Charlie
Corwallis of Revolutionary War fame,
sometimes referred to as an English
General.

Corwallis was trying to destroy Amer-
ican independence; so is Cox.
Corwallis started fighting against the
British, and so did Cox. Corwallis
won many battles in the South against
the American colonists; Cox has won
many battles in Ohio against the Re-
publicans. The English thought Cor-
wallis was invincible; the Democrats
think Cox is invincible.

Corwallis finally was hemmed in by
Yorktown by American troops and was
forced to surrender. Finally ending his
career as a traitor to his country.

Cox similarly was roped in at Wash-
ington, surrounded by Cabinet officers
and forced to surrender to President
Wilson, thereby ending his already slim
chances of election.

EDWARD D. WOODWARD.
SPENCER, W. VA., AUGUST 23.

"Shock" Whistles Needless Used.

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
Your editorial articles regarding unne-
cessary street noises is timely and ab-
solutely true and presents a condition
worthy of immediate attention by the
proper authorities.

No regard whatever is shown for the
ears of pedestrians or persons working
on the streets and in the ground floor
or on two or three floors above by chauf-
eurs, particularly those driving trucks.
They make unnecessary use of the shock
whistles, especially if there happens to
be a traffic jam in the narrow streets
down town and they are delayed.

Several towns in Pennsylvania abso-
lutely prohibit the use of bullet whistles
on any kind of vehicle. New York
should do so, too.
H. J. MCCARTHY.
NEW YORK, AUGUST 24.

Familiar Caution.

Miss Democracy—Now Jimmy, better wear
your rubbers in case it's wet.

An Added Attraction.

From the Tonganole (Kon) Minnie for
coroner on the Democratic ticket, wishes
to assure his clients that if he is elected, as
he is both wet and dry, he will not leave "Tomb-
stone" but will maintain his residence and
office here.

IN THE MOONSHINE REGION.

Adventures of an Explorer in the
Valley of the Shenandoah.

To THE SUN AND NEW YORK HERALD:
Miss Murfree of Murfreesboro, Tenn.—
I wonder if she is still alive—who once
wrote stories of the Great Smoky Moun-
tains under the nom de plume of Charles
Fergusson, and the late John Fox, Jr.,
have done much by the magic of
their pens to invest with romance
the wonderful mountains that lock the
valley of the Shenandoah and the lofty
peaks that guard the borderlands of
Kentucky and Tennessee. The narra-
tive of the lives of the primitive people
that inhabit them—men whose remote-
ness from the turmoil of urban life
makes them almost paladins to even a
cool imagination—has gripped my
vaunt fancy. With a bundle of rugs
and a few scraps of dollars I sought ad-
venture among them with as keen an
anticipation of the unusual as ever in-
spired the crack-brained old gentleman
of La Mancha.

After some usual adventure I found
myself at Luray. In the morning early
—it was Sunday—I sought my host.
"Do you know this place?" I asked,
indicating with a pencil a spot on the
map I had spread before me.
"No. Never was there."

"Would you walk to it in a day?"
"I would," I said, "if I had a horse
and buggy—possibly an automobile
if I was sure of the road."
I took my host's advice. Time was
too short for a bootless walk over
roads to reach foothills when I was
yearning for the heights! In a couple
of hours I had left the scattered houses
of the valley behind me, had forced
streams and was walking skyward be-
hind a mountain.

Sensations cannot be put into cold
type without partaking somewhat of
the mechanical. Things seem to be de-
scribed, but the effect on live nerves
must be left to the reaction of the
individual. The spectacle of a hut cling-
ing to the edge of a precipice; a thin
strand of grain ripening in the fleeting
sunlight on a patch of clearing that
leaves the beholder speculating on the
daring of the reaper gathering it on
the sheer scarp of the mountain; the
indolent tracery of the foliage embroid-
ered in gold by the sunshine on the
rough road; the Dolly Varden coloring
of the rhododendrons that tempt you
gather them in spite of the danger of
disturbing a rattler sunning itself on
the warm rocks about which they grow;
the stillness of the blue heights; the creep-
ing feeling you have that a mountain
with a Winchester may be covering you
with fatal purpose—an impulse tempts
you to shout out to impress his sinister
suspicion with the harmlessness of your
presence—are sensations known only to
the quickness of the imagination that
experiences them, cannot be transmut-
ed into language, are thrills not to be
imparted to others.

At a sharp turn of the road I
was startled to see an old man seated
on a boulder by the roadside. Had he
been looking for my approach? I stopped
my horse abruptly and looked at him.
He reminded me of a Chouan, a
gnome of the Catskills such as Irving
has pictured in his Sketch Book. As I
approached he nodded. I asked him if
he lived in the mountains, and he pointed
to the peaks which he called the
stone's throw from where he sat.

"May I photograph it?" I asked.
He led the way up the stony path
that was his approach.
I can describe this domicile only as
a weather beaten, battered packing box.
A narrow porch ran across its front,
a rough timber plank protecting it. On
this summer lounging place sat an old
man, a weathered face, a white beard,
a hat which he refused to take off since
he was arrested in Cork on a charge of
sedition thirteen days ago, was reported
as an extremely critical state to-day.

Although conscious of his age, he was
anointed by his chaplain, Father Dom-
inic, this afternoon.

Mrs. MacSweney's husband, Mr. Mac-
Sweney, was arrested on suspicion of un-
lawfulness. Their daughter, Mary Mac-
Sweney, telegraphed Premier Lloyd
George saying that if the Mayoist did
this relatives and the people of Ireland
will hold your Government responsible
for murder."

At the Home Office it was said the
deceased Mr. MacSweney would not be
released, and MacSweney would not be
released.